## SHINING TIME STATION

EPISODE #17
"TOO MANY COOKS"

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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DIRECTED BY: GREGORY LEHANE

c Quality Family Entertainment Inc., 1988

SCENE 1 (MAINSET)

(MATT AND TANYA ARE DOWNSTAGE, PLAYING WITH PIPE CLEANERS AND COLORED PAPER. STACY IS DOING PAPERWORK IN THE TICKET BOOTH)

(SFX: TRAIN AT PLATFORM ABOUT TO PULL OUT)

HARRY: (O.S.)

You take care now, you

hear?

TRAIN PULL OUT) (SFX:

(HARRY ENTERS FROM ARCH WITH WRAPPED PACKAGE)

HARRY: (CONTD)

The train to Waddly had a

package for us. It says

"To All My Friends at

Shining Time Station."

TANYA:

Let's open it!

(AS THE KIDS UNWRAP IT, STACY JOINS THEM)

HARRY:

Feels heavy. Like a lot of bottles.

MATT:

(HOLDS UP JAR AND LETTER)

What's this?

STACY:

(TAKES LETTER, READS)

"My dear friends: Enclosed is a free sample of my new sandwich spread. I will be marketing it soon to elegant gourmettypes from coast to coast. The recipe is from my mother, but the quality is all mine. Enjoy! Your pal -- "

(SHE STARTS TO LAUGH)

" -- Schemer!"

(SFX: PHONE RINGS)

(STACY, STILL LAUGHING, GOES TO ANSWER)

TANYA:

I didn't know Schemer could cook.

HARRY:

We haven't tasted it yet.

Maybe he can't.

(STACY ANSWERS PHONE, LAUGHING)

STACY:

Shining Time Station ...

(QUICKLY SOBERS UP)

Sir ... ? If you'd ...

please, sir, if you could

just stop shouting -- Who?

No, Mr. Schemer isn't here

right now ... Well, I

really couldn't say --

(SCHEMER ENTERS. STACY DOESN'T SEE HIM)

STACY: (CONTD)

Yes, I'll take a message.

From ... the Mayor of East

Shemp?

(SCHEMER LOOKS COCKY AND PUFFED UP, STARTS TOWARD PHONE)

STACY: (CONTD)

"The package never arrived."

(MORE)

STACY: (CONTD)

"This is no way to do business." And you demand an explanation.

(SCHEMER MAKES A SQUAWKING NOISE OF FEAR)

STACY: (CONTD)

Yes, Mr. Mayor. I'll tell him ... You're welc --

(FLINCHES AT HANGUP)

He hung up. He was really upset!

SCHEMER:

I can't believe it! I'm ruined!

MATT:

What happened?

SCHEMER:

I don't know. I thought I sent a free box of my new sandwich spread to the Mayor of East Shemp. He was going to serve it to the Friends (MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

of Flowering Cactus, Ladies Auxiliary, at their Annual Benefit Luncheon. But something must have gone wrong.

(SEARCHES POCKETS)

Wait, I have the receipt. Let me look.

(PRODUCES RECEIPT. READS. PANICS) Oh-no. I didn't send it to East Shemp.

MATT:

Where did you send it? To West Shemp?

SCHEMER:

(INDICATING RECEIPT)

Caracas, Venezuela! My mind must have been on something else. And now my career is finished!

STACY:

Schemer --

SCHEMER:

I've crossed up the Mayor of East Shemp.

TANYA:

Wait, Schemer! I know!

(OFF HIS WILD LOOK)

We can send the Mayor our box.

MATT:

We'll just keep one jar for ourselves.

SCHEMER:

(FALLS TO HIS KNEES AT HER FEET) That's brilliant! I'm saved!

(LEAPS UP, IN CONTROL)

All right. Miss Jones. Harry. The workshop. We need a complete re-wrap.

STACY:

That's not very efficient, Schemer. We don't need three people to wrap one little package. I'll do it.

SCHEMER:

Good. And I'll supervise. HARRY:

(TO SCHEMER)

And I'll make sure you don't mess up my workshop.

SCHEMER:

Great. Matt, you field phone calls. Tell everybody I'm not in. Tanya, you run the station until we're done. You're eight, right?

TANYA:

I'm seven.

SCHEMER:

Oh. Well, try to use good judgment.

(SCHEMER, STACY AND HARRY EXIT)

#### SCENE 2 (C) (MAINSET)

(MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS AT TICKET BOOTH IN HIP BOOTS WITH ROD, REEL, ETC.)

MR. C:

He's one to talk about good judgment, I must say. Well, I'm off. I'm going fishing and rafting -down a river on the Island of Sodor.

#### (INDICATES MURAL)

Rather like that raft on the mural, actually. Well, see you later.

TANYA:

I thought you only liked trains, Mr. Conductor. I didn't know you liked boats.

MR. C:

I like them both. Trains are good for getting from place to place in an interesting way. Boats

(MORE)

## SCENE 2 (C) (CONTD)

MR. C: (CONTD)

are good for going nowhere in an interesting way. You ride the water, you wait for the fish ... And you learn to be patient. Well, wish me luck --

MATT:

You should take Schemer fishing with you.

MR. C:

Oh, I don't think so, Matt. He'd scare away the fish. He scares me away! Anyway --

TANYA:

But don't you think he needs to learn to be patient?

MR. C:

I should say so. His problem is, he thinks of (MORE)

## SCENE 2 (C) (CONTD)

MR. C: (CONTD)

himself all the time.

(BEAT -- HE GROWS INTERESTED IN IT)

Of course, he's not alone.

Gordon was acting the

same way only last

week -- oh, very well.

Listen --

(HE BLOWS WHISTLE)

THOMAS INTRO FX) (SPFX:

SCENE 3 (T)
(VTPB: THOMAS EPISODE #24.
"OFF THE RAILS")

#### SCENE 4 (C) (MAINSET)

(KIDS AND MR. CONDUCTOR AT TICKET BOOTH)

TANYA:

Does that mean that Gordon won't ever be bossy again?

MR. C:

Well, not for a while, at least.

SCHEMER: (O.S.)

Shake a leg, Miss Jones.

The train'll be here

any minute!

MR. C:

Whoops! See you later,

Tanya, Matt. He comes,

I go, and that is that!

MATT:

Good luck with the fish!

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS)

SCENE 5 (MAINSET)

(STACY, SCHEMER AND HARRY EMERGE FROM HARRY'S WORKSHOP. STACY HAS BREAD AND PLASTIC KNIFE. HARRY HAS NEWLY WRAPPED PACKAGE)

#### STACY:

Don't worry, Schemer.

The local train won't be here for ten minutes.

SCHEMER:

The local? This baby goes on the express!

#### HARRY:

Hold your steam, Schemer.

"This baby'll" get there soon enough on the local.

Why do you have to be so worked-up all the time, anyway?

#### SCHEMER:

Because I'm an intense guy, Harry. I live life to the fullest. That's why I'm marketing the sandwich spread. My

(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

dream is to help

people eat lunch

to the fullest!

(SFX: TRAIN WHISTLE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

(AS HE GRABS PACKAGE FROM HARRY)

Plus to make a buck,

of course.

(SCHEMER TAKES PACKAGE THROUGH ARCH TO PLATFORM)

TANYA:

Wait! Did we save

a jar for us?

MATT:

(HOLDS JAR UP AT INFO DESK)

Here's one.

STACY:

Well, what are we

waiting for? Let's

try some!

(STACY OPENS IT AND SHE AND THE KIDS SPREAD IT ON THE SLICES, MAKING DESIGNS)

STACY: (CONTD)

As my granny used to say, "Eating is like a job: You've gotta do it, so you might as well try to enjoy it."

(SHE HOLDS UP BREAD; SHE'S CREATED A FACE WITH THE SPREAD)

STACY: (CONTD)

And who knows? Maybe Schemer is a really talented cook. This might be the tastiest, zingiest, most wonderful spread in the world!

(ALL TAKE SIMULTANEOUS BIG DRAMATIC BITES -- AND ALL IMMEDIATELY RECOIL, SPIT IT OUT, MAKE FACES, ETC.)

ALL:

BLEAAHHH [etc.]

(SCHEMER JAUNTILY RETURNS FROM PLATFORM. ALL TURN TO HIM)

SCHEMER:

What happened! You all

(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

look like you just
experienced a major,
horrible catastrophe!

HARRY:

We did. It's your sandwich spread.

(SCHEMER FEARS THE WORST FOR AN INSTANT, THEN SMILES)

SCHEMER:

Get out of here,

Harry, you great big

wonderful kidder, you.

This stuff is fantastic,

isn't it?

TANYA:

Did you taste it yet?

SCHEMER:

(MIMICKING HER)

No, I didn't taste-ityet.

(TO STACY, ADULT TO ADULT)

A chef doesn't need to taste what he makes.

He just <u>creates</u>.

STACY:

Sometimes, after he creates, he tastes.

(SCHEMER COCKILY WAVES OKAY, SPREADS SOME ON BREAD, TASTES)

(C.U.: SCHEMER TRIES BRAVELY TO LOOK AS THOUGH HE'S ENJOYING IT, BUT HE'S AS REPELLED AS EVERYONE ELSE)

(RESUME: SCHEMER GENTLY PUTS HIS SLICE DOWN AND EDGES AWAY)

SCHEMER:

Mmmm. Interesting.

STACY:

Schemer, what's in

this, anyway?

SCHEMER:

(TAKES PAPER OUT OF POCKET)

It's my mother's

fault! She wrote

the recipe!

(READS FROM LIST)

"Mayonnaise ... yogurt

... garlic salt ...

lemon juice ... white

pepper ... cocoa powder -- "

HARRY:

What did you say?

Cocoa powder?

SCHEMER:

(POINTS TO LIST)

Right here --

"c. powder." Why?

You think I should

have used chocolate

syrup?

STACY:

Schemer, I don't think
your mother meant cocoa
powder. She probably
meant chili powder.
Cocoa doesn't really
go with all these other
ingredients.

(SCHEMER DOES A LONGISH TAKE. THEN ...)

SCHEMER:

Not cocoa powder?

(STACY SHAKES HER HEAD)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Okay, I can live

with that ...

(TO HARRY)

But don't you think
it gives it a kind of
yummy-zummy chocolaty

(HARRY SHAKES HIS HEAD)

zip?

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Okay, I can live

with that ...

(NODS, PANIC BUILDS. THEN ...)

I'm ruined! I am

totally ruined!

(SCHEMER RUNS FROM STATION OUT FRONT. A MOMENT OF SILENCE)

HARRY:

(CROSSING TO WORKSHOP)

That's enough of this foolishness. I've got work to do.

SCENE 6 (J) PART 1 (EXT. JUKEBOX)

(ESTABLISHING SHOT)

PART 2 (INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE PUPPETS TAKE FIVE)

GRACE:

Can you believe Schemer? Putting cocoa in a sandwich spread?

TITO:

I don't know, baby. It sort of makes sense to me. Like that Mexican stuff called mole. That has chocolate in it.

**GRACE:** 

I don't think that's what Schemer had in mind.

## SCENE 6 (J) (CONTD)

DIDI:

I think it's a good idea to put chocolate on sandwiches. Then you don't have to waste time eating dessert.

REX:

Didi, that's just so plumb loco, it almost makes sense.

TEX:

Almost, but not quite, Rex.

REX:

You said it, Tex.

DIDI:

You two twin dudes,

Tex ... Rex ... Rex ...

Tex ... give me a pain.

## SCENE 7 (C) (MAINSET)

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS AT INFO DESK)

(HE'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN FISHING -- MAYBE HIS PANTS ARE DAMP, HE HAS FISH HANGING ON LINE, ETC.)

#### HARRY:

Well, Mr. Conductor!

How they bitin' today?

MR. C:

I've seen better. I think half the fish in the river must be on vacation.

#### HARRY:

I've had days like
that myself. Why,
sometimes it's all
you can do to stay
awake out there,
just floating down the
river. Well, see you
later.

#### TANYA:

Mr. Conductor, Schemer made his sandwich spread with cocoa!

#### SCENE 7 (C) (CONTD)

MR. C:

Poor Schemer. He does try hard, though.

(SFX: TRAIN WHISTLE)

STACY:

(HEADS TOWARD ARCH)

Yes -- and the harder he tries, the more he gets into trouble.

(STACY EXITS. THE KIDS GATHER AROUND MR. CONDUCTOR)

MATT:

Look what we're making, Mr. Conductor.

MR. C:

Ah, pipe cleaners.

Do you know these are actually used to clean pipes? The kind of pipes people smoke.

MATT:

I didn't know that.

## SCENE 7 (C) (CONTD)

TANYA:

Me neither. I just thought pipe cleaners was their name.

MR. C:

Not only that, but sometimes they take on a life of their own. Watch --

SCENE 8 (AF)
(VT: "DANCE OF THE STUMBLERS")

# SCENE 9 (C) (MAINSET)

(MR. CONDUCTOR, TANYA & MATT)

MATT:

Thanks, Mr. Conductor. Those little people really looked like pipe cleaners.

TANYA:

Bye, Mr. Conductor.

SCENE 10 (HARRY'S WORKSHOP)

(HARRY IS TINKERING AS MATT AND TANYA ENTER. IMMEDIATELY, WITHOUT LOOKING UP ...)

HARRY:

I don't want to hear anything about Schemer or his sandwich spread. Wasted enough time today on that man.

TANYA:

Then how come you helped him wrap up his jars for the train?

HARRY:

Stacy did that. All I did was hold my finger down when she tied the string.

MATT:

(RE: WIRE AND PAPER ON TABLE)

Harry? Can we play

with these?

HARRY:

Help yourself.

'Course, I didn't

really mind helping

Schemer out.

TANYA:

Uh-huh.

(THE KIDS START ASSEMBLING FIGURES FROM WIRE AND PAPER. HARRY IDLY STARTS TO DO SO TOO, AS HE TALKS)

HARRY:

I mean, he's not a serious man. I know that.

MATT:

He's pretty silly.

HARRY:

Mmm-hmm.

(BEAT)

Still, when somebody needs help, and you know you can help 'em, something in you just naturally volunteers

(MORE)

HARRY: (CONTD)

to do it. At least, it's been that way with all the best people I've known.

TANYA:

People who work on the railroad?

HARRY:

Everybody.

(BEAT)

But especially people who work on the rail-road. Did I ever tell you kids about Jimmy Anderson? He was one of my firemen when I was running a freight train from Turley.

(HARRY SETTLES IN AND REMEMBERS)

Well, one night we
pull into Spotsville
-- and it's late. We
(MORE)

HARRY: (CONTD)

were the last train for the night.

There's one man in the station, one more in the switching yard, and they both can't wait to get home.

#### (BEAT)

Then the telephone rings.

#### (BEAT)

It's Jimmy's wife.

What happened was,

their little boy fell

down a big flight of

steps and hurt himself.

She's calling from the

hospital. Well, sir,

Jimmy looked white as

steam. "Harry," he

says, "I gotta get to

(MORE)

the hospital and see
my little boy." Now
normally that's a
four-hour run on the
express. So I said,
"Okay, take it easy,
we'll turn around the
engine and head straight
back to Turley."

(BEAT)

But the station man says
we can't use the express
track, 'cause there's
still some trains runnin'
on 'em. I say, "Why not
take the engine down the
local track?" And the
station man said, "It's
worth a try." And he
sits at that telegraph
and starts tapping out
messages to every station

(MORE)

HARRY: (CONTD) on the railroad. tells them to clear the tracks, set the points, open her up straight through. Now do you know what this means? It means that every station man from Turley to Spotsville has to stay late, clear his southbound tracks, and wait for us until we pass through, before he can lock up the station and go home. And they all waited until we went roaring past.

#### (PAUSE)

We made the run in one hour, twenty-three minutes. Got in trouble (MORE)

HARRY: (CONTD)

with the boss for it too, the next day.

But Jimmy was there
in his boy's room when
he woke up in the
hospital the next
morning. His son had
a broken arm, but he
healed before too long.

#### (PAUSE)

Yes, sir. Those railroad workers really pulled together and helped out.

TANYA:

So did you, Grandpa! You drove the train!

HARRY:

Yes, I sure did ...

#### (MODEST GESTURE)

Well ... Now you two run along. I got work to do.

SCENE 11 (MAINSET)

(LATER IN THE DAY. THE STATION IS EMPTY. SCHEMER ENTERS FROM STREET, WEARING A BAD-FITTING WIG AND BIG MUSTACHE. HE LOOKS AROUND, HEARS STACY ENTERING FROM PLATFORM, AND ASSUMES HIS "CHARACTER." SEES HIM, SHAKES HER HEAD, AND GOES TO TICKET BOOTH TO DO PAPER-WORK)

(HE SKULKS IDLY AROUND FOR A SECOND, THEN HEARS KIDS LEAVING HARRY'S WORKSHOP. KIDS ENTER AND GO UP TO HIM)

MATT:

Oh, hi, Schemer.

TANYA:

Are you going to a

costume party?

SCHEMER:

Uh ... no. I just

... never mind ...

(MAYOR OF EAST SHEMP ENTERS FROM PLATFORM. HE HAS TACKY SUIT, PAPER BAG, HAS A BLUFF MANNER -- AND HE IS ANGRY. HE APPROACHES STACY AT BOOTH)

STACY:

Good morning, can

I --

#### MAYOR:

The name is Osgood

Bob Flopdinger. I'm

Mayor of East Shemp.

I'm looking for a man

named Schemer. Never

saw him before, but I

know his voice. You

seen him?

(SCHEMER STARTS IN PANIC, QUICKLY SKULKS INTO THE LOST AND FOUND, TRIES TO HIDE. STACY STALLS)

#### STACY:

Um ... Oh, Mayor
Flopdinger! We
spoke on the phone
earlier.

#### MAYOR:

Earlier than who?

Never mind. Point is this: Have you tried his sandwich spread? I see you have a jar.

(HE TAKES A JAR OF SPREAD OUT OF BAG, SLAMS IT DOWN ON BOOTH. STACY LOOKS AT IT, PUZZLED)

STACY:

Well, yes. I did taste it, but ...

MAYOR:

Then I don't have
to tell you! This
stuff is not edible
by man or beast. My
shaving cream tastes
better than this!

STACY:

I'll tell Schemer you stopped by.

MAYOR:

Thank you very much.

And tell Mr. Schemer,

if he doesn't have a

new and improved

sandwich spread in

time for lunch, he's

in big trouble. Not

(MORE)

MAYOR: (CONTD)

only with me, but
with every one of the
Friends of the Flowering
Cactus Ladies Auxiliary.
And that's not funny.
Believe me, I speak
from experience.

(HE LEAVES. SCHEMER EMERGES FROM LOST AND FOUND AND LIES FLAT ON HIS BACK ON THE GROUND)

MATT:

Schemer, are you doing exercises?

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, I've had

it. I'm finished.

STACY:

(GOING TO PHONE IN TICKET BOOTH)

Not quite, Schemer.

What's your mother's

number?

SCHEMER:

555-3387. Why?

(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

### (SUDDENLY PANICS)

No! Don't tell her!
Drop that phone!
STACY:

### (INTO PHONE)

Mrs. Schemer? Stacy
Jones, at Shining Time
Station. I'm calling
to check on your recipe
for sandwich spread
... Well, we had a
question or two. Is
"C. Powder" chili
powder? I thought so!
... Well, Schemer
thought maybe it was
cocoa powder ... And
what else? ... Uh-huh
... fine. Thank you,
Mrs. Schemer. Bye.

#### (HANGS UP)

Okay, kids, let's get to work.

SCHEMER:

You told her! I can't believe you told her! This is the worst day of my life.

STACY:

Let's see, we'll need
a bowl ... Matt, Tanya
-- come on. We've
got some shopping to do.

SCHEMER:

But ... what about me?

STACY:

Just try to stay calm!

(SHE AND KIDS EXIT)

SCHEMER:

(LEAPS UP)

She's right. What I need is to relax. I've got it. I'll take a nap!

(HE LIES DOWN ON FLOOR, CLOSES EYES FOR ONE SECOND, THEN LEAPS UP)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Forget it. I can't

sleep. Maybe some

music. Yeah. That's

it. Music.

(GOES TO JUKEBOX; INSERTS COIN, YELLS AT IT)

Play something nice!

SCENE 12 (J)
PART 1
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE PUPPETS ARE POISED AT INSTRUMENTS)

DIDI:

What nerve. We always play some-thing nice.

**GRACE:** 

The selection is "Little Black Train."

TITO:

Can we do this, like, in a hard bop groove, you guys?

(BEAT OF SILENCE)

Sometimes you guys are like so square.

REX:

Fair and square.

That's us, Tex.

TEX:

Absotively, posilutely, Rex.

# SCENE 12 (J) (CONTD)

DIDI:

Just play already!

(THEY START PLAYING)

(MUSIC: "LITTLE BLACK TRAIN")

(LYRICS TO COME)

SCENE 12 (J) PART 2 (EXT. JUKEBOX)

(INTERCUT SONG WITH: STACY AND KIDS RETURNING FROM SHOPPING WITH BIG PAPER BAG OF GROCERIES. THEY UNPACK INGREDIENTS, BOWL, SPOON, AND LABELS AND PEN ON LEDGE OF INFO BOOTH. STACY RETRIEVES FROM TICKET BOOTH CHEF'S HATS, WHICH ALL PUT ON. THEY START ADDING INGREDIENTS TO BOWL WHILE SCHEMER HOVERS ANXIOUSLY. BY END OF SONG, MIXTURE IS COMPLETE)

# SCENE 13 (MAINSET)

STACY:

There. That should

do it.

SCHEMER:

Let me taste! Come on!

(SHE HOLDS OUT SPOON; HE TASTES)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

I'm a genius!

TANYA:

You're not a genius!

Stacy is!

STACY:

Let's just say your

mother's a genius,

Schemer. But you'll

need a label.

(WRITES IT OUT ON LABEL, HOLDS UP)

"Schemer's Spread --

New Improved Blend."

SCHEMER:

Boy, I'll say.

STACY:

Let's put this sandwich spread in the jars. It's a messy job -- we'd better do it on the platform.

SCHEMER:

Wait a minute! How are we going to get it there in time?

STACY:

Don't worry. We'll
put this batch on the
express. It'll get to
East Shemp in time
for lunch. You kids
let me know if anyone
comes in.

SCHEMER:

You know, Miss Jones, when I go national (MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

with this, I just might have a place for you in my orginization.

(STACY AND SCHEMER EXIT TO PLATFORM)

# SCENE 14 (C) (MAINSET)

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR APPEARS ON TICKET BOOTH NEAR CLOCK)

MATT:

Mr. Conductor, how
can Schemer make such
a big mistake, and
still be like he
always is? He's not
sorry or anything.

MR. C:

Well, he may not have learned anything -- but you have learned about helping people.

How it makes you feel good. And, believe it or not, Gordon has just learned the same thing. Lucky thing for Thomas that he did, too. But let me begin at the beginning ...

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

SCENE 15 (T)
(VT: THOMAS EPISODE #25.
"DOWN THE MINE")

# SCENE 16 (C) (MAINSET)

(MR. CONDUCTOR IS LEANING AGAINST CLOCK)

MR. C:

So you see, even

Gordon can learn to

help someone besides

himself.

TANYA:

Do you think Schemer ever will?

MR. C:

happened. Not that I can think of any ...
Anyway, ta-ta for now/
I must be gone/
to mow the dishes/
and wash the lawn.
Interesting rhyme. I
wonder how I'll do it.

(SPFX: MR. CONDUCTOR DISAPPEARS)

### SCENE 17 (MAINSET)

(MATT & TANYA. MATT SIGNALS "COME ON," AND THEY GO TOWARD HARRY'S WORKSHOP)

(CLOCK: IT STARTS TO TURN, TO CONNOTE TIME PASSING. STOPS AT 5:30)

(FADE OUT)

## SCENE 18 (MAINSET)

(BUSINESS AS USUAL. STACY ON PHONE, WRITING SOMETHING DOWN. KIDS PLAYING CHECKERS ON BENCH IN REAR. STACY HANGS UP)

STACY:

Kids? It's nearly

time for you to go.

MATT:

We're almost done,

Aunt Stacy.

(SCHEMER ENTERS FRANTICALLY FROM STREET)

SCHEMER:

Quick! He's coming!

I'm not here!

(MAYOR ENTERS FROM STREET. SCHEMER, AT A LOSS FOR A PLACE TO HIDE, FREEZES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR, PRETENDING TO BE A MANNEQUIN)

#### MAYOR:

Miss Jones? I want you to know that I received that shipment of Schemer's sandwich spread.

STACY:

Um ... How was it?

MAYOR:

How was it? Why,
it made our Ladies
Auxiliary chicken
salad taste like a
mouthful of heaven,
Miss Jones.

(SCHEMER STARTS AND UTTERS A NOISE)

MAYOR: (CONTD)

And believe me, with my job, I've had that chicken salad several

(MORE)

MAYOR: (CONTD)

times in the past.

More than several

times. Sometimes it

seems like a million.

SCHEMER:

(COMING TO LIFE)

You mean you liked it?

MAYOR:

Who are you?

SCHEMER:

I said, did you

like it?

MAYOR:

I loved it.

SCHEMER:

I'm Schemer. It was

my recipe, and I'm

pretty much respon-

sible for the ... item.

STACY & KIDS:

Sche-mer -- !

#### **SCHEMER:**

Well, let me be precise. First my mommy invented it, and then Matt and Tanya and Stacy refined it. But otherwise it was all me.

#### MAYOR:

My compliments.

And now, good evening,

all. East Shemp

never sleeps.

## (MAYOR EXITS)

(SFX: TELEPHONE)

(STACY ANSWERS)

#### SCHEMER:

## (TO MATT AND TANYA)

And you two thought
I couldn't pull it
off. Kids, I want
you to learn a lesson
(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

from this: In the sandwich spread business, and in life itself, you can't be a coward. You've got to have nerves of steel.

STACY:

Schemer? It's for you.

(SCHEMER GOES TO PHONE. REMAINS NEARBY)

SCHEMER:

Hello?

(PANIC, TERROR; DISGUISES VOICE)

Uh, no, no, you've got the wrong party. My name is, uh,

Skirmer ... Skrammer

... Skram -- Skramington!

(HE HANGS UP, TURNS TO RUN FROM PHONE -- BUT STACY HOLDS OUT HER HAND, STIFF-ARM STYLE, BLOCKING HIM)

STACY:

Shame on you, Schemer.

(MORE)

STACY: (CONTD)

Hanging up on your mother like that.

(SFX: PHONE RING)

TANYA:

Hey, Schemer! What happened to nerves of steel?

SCHEMER:

#### (ANSWERING)

Hello? ... Yes ... I

know ... of course I

know the difference

between cocoa powder

and chili powder ...

Well, chili powder

you use for chili con

carne, and cocoa powder

you use for cocoa con

carne, right? ... Oh

... hot chocolate, huh?

Okay. Yes, yes, from

now on I'll remember ...

(MORE)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

okay ... bye, Mommy.

(TO THE OTHERS, SADLY)

My mommy was very disappointed in me.

STACY:

Don't feel bad, Schemer. We all make mistakes. You know, once when I was a little girl, I tried to make a lemon meringue pie. And the recipe called for the whites of five eggs. So I cracked open an egg, and all I saw was the yellow part, and a clear part. The only part of the egg that was really white was the shell. So I used five eggshells.

SCHEMER:

So? How'd it turn

out?

STACY:

Schemer, the white of
the egg is the clear
part. You don't cook
with eggshells. It
was AWFUL! It was
just a bunch of sugary
glop that went
KKKRRRUUNNNCCCHHHH!!

(ALL BREAK UP, AND OVER THEIR LAUGHTER WE ...)

(FADE)